

## Campbell Selected

New Secretary of Town of Bassano  
—Council Proceedings—

After voting through eighty-five applications for the position of secretary treasurer of the town of Bassano, the finance committee, who had been given authority by the council to select a man for the job, decided upon E. A. Campbell, a young man employed at the present time by the city of Calgary as chief clerk in the city clerk's office. He is 30 years of age, has been eight years with the municipal staff of Calgary, and appeared the best man for the job in every way.

The council met on Monday evening and considered through a number of small items of business, bringing in order that the finance committee, which received a full share of attention from the ratemakers' meeting, should realize the responsibilities of office, a good deal of the work was unloaded on that body.

The school asked for \$3000 and received \$1000. Geo. Travis thought the school board should wait for money until the town collected school taxes but the solicitor asked it as his opinion that when the school demanded funds, it was up to the council to make provision for same as long as the demands came within estimates. Travis thought this a poor law. He also turned verbal gun on the conduct of the school, claiming that the children used the swings and merry-go-rounds more than they studied. R. P. Robinson from the spectators' bench looked horns with the councillor on this remark, and was in the air for a moment.

W. H. Danes, town engineer, got in a report recommending purchase of hay and oats direct from farmers, and giving an account of the waterworks system. There have been 25 breaks on the line this year, 15 of them occurring when the pumping was limited to one period in 24 hours. He said that arrangements for two period pumping might now be made and was advised to find out definitely. The council complimented him on the report.

J. L. Torgan and H. W. Ford protested on the water-meter readings. Torgan has been charged with 32,000 gallons in the last quarter and the council thought this quite a consumption. This was referred to the town engineer.

J. Eccles asked for pound, fees that the last secretary appears to have added to his salary. Coun. Maurer thought the council should make allowance to Eccles, but being subjected on the ground that the pound would never received the money. The finance committee was loaded with the problem, to prove to the town that there is something in a name. They likewise bravely shouldered the problem of solving the question as to whether Eccles paid for pipe purchased from the town for which Mr. Carnegie is again held responsible.

The troubles of Mrs. Zelinska, expounded by Miss Jephia Robinson, Maurer's pension inspector, via Harry Ford, almost caused an uproar. There is a tragic side to the condition of this woman, and the support is liable to cost the town \$20 a month. The clerk was instructed to attempt to get the authorities to deport her. Although there is nothing in the name of the *Bassano* council, the council justly wondering this body with the selection of a secretary, Chairman Sillis and his assistants boldly undertook the duty and waded through the four-score petitions of the would-be secretaries until the midnight hour. Campbell was their choice.

YANCOVER, B.C.—With the intention of establishing an iron and steel industry on the lower mainland the Coast Range Steel Plant, has been incorporated here with a capitalization of \$1,000,000. Blast furnaces and rolling mills will be erected, and it is stated positively that fifteen million dollars will be spent

## List of New Phones Installed in Town

Now About 150 Subscribers in Town of Bassano, 14 Increase During November

The telephone system in Bassano now includes about one hundred and twenty phones, there having been an addition of fourteen during the past month. In order that the list of new phones may be readily available, The Mail prints the names and numbers herewith:

- 130. Haynes, H. R., res.
- 73. Seale, A. L., res.
- 80. McKee, E., res.
- 19. The Bassano Mail
- 112. St. Craig, J. T.
- 114. Craig, J. T.
- 107. Eccles, James, res.
- 108. Da Silva, Dr. A. P., res.
- 109. Dick, W. R., res.
- 45. Remm, W.
- 56. McKee, A., res.
- 71. Weaver, A. C., res.
- 111. McCullum, A. P., res.

## To Address Electors

The mayor has called a public meeting to be held in the town hall on Friday evening to permit candidates to address the electors and announce their policies on civic problems. This action was taken by Mayor Bredin on being presented with a petition signed by twenty-five electors requesting that such steps be taken. This is an innovation as far as town elections are concerned, although a general practice in other cities. The idea is a good one and its development will be watched with interest. Robt. Struthers was the father of the idea.

## BOWLING

The Red Guards and the White Guards had a terrific encounter on evening last week at Fortier's alleys. The pin casualties were:

RED GUARDS	
H. Holmes 40 41 44	174
O. Wilson 45 37 32	114
McLean 37 44 54	135
McLean 50 38 32	127
J. Stinson 47 40 37	126
Total	586
WHITE GUARDS	
McCallan 22 37 40	97
Flanagan 33 37 45	115
Curry 50 17 35	102
McLean 48 25 40	119
McLean 50 35 45	105
Total	538

## "Heart Balm"

Bassano Ranch Defendant in Suit for Allegation of Afflictions

CALGARY.—A suit for \$12,000 taken by Mr. Baker, a resident of the state of Washington, against Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Baker, a wealthy rancher of Bassano district and 62 years of age, for alienation of his wife's affections, has been in trial before Mr. Justice McCarthy at the supreme court here for the past day or two.

Mr. Baker, wife of the plaintiff, was first married in 1910, to one, Foster, from whom she shortly thereafter obtained a divorce in the state of Washington. She then married Mr. Baker in 1914, and lived with him in the town of Bassano. Mrs. Baker on the witness stand yesterday stated that early in 1919 her husband discovered some correspondence between herself and the defendant, Long, disclosing intimate relations between them at a hotel in Seattle, with the result that he left her in February, 1918, and brought suit in the fall of 1918 to recover \$12,000 damages from Long.

The case has lasted two days and only two witnesses have been examined. Mrs. Baker was on the witness stand yesterday for three and a half hours being put through a most grilling cross-examination by J. McKinley Cameron, who is attempting to show that the action is really the suit of Mrs. Baker's, who testified yesterday morning that Long had promised her a \$10,000 bonus in California and many other things. Although Mrs. Baker had obtained a divorce from Baker, had May they seemed to be, by the most intimate terms. Much of the time of the

## Addition to Local Depot Almost Completed— Building Enlarged

Considerable Floor Space Added and More Offices put in—Better Accommodation for Travelling Public

The process of enlarging the local C.P.R. depot is almost completed, the finishing touches being put on at the time of writing. The building has been enlarged to a length of 100 feet and very considerably improved. It has a large general waiting room and several additional offices, the whole being steam heated and electric lighted and sewer and water connections installed.

The enlargement was completed by the R. & B. department of the company, under direction of foreman J. Halliday. Jack Allen wired the building for lighting.

## Demand Railway

Seventy-five determined men met in the Arrowood consolidated school house on the C.P.R. township.

The men were representatives of the Queenstown and Arrowood local branches. The joint meeting was held to lay definite plans to have the St. John-Blackie railroad completed.

To interview Coleman

Hon. C. R. Mitchell is arranging a meeting of these locals with Mr. Monro of the C.P.R. in Calgary shortly. (TheArrowood local went through the most productive districts in Alberta and the farmers are forced to haul their grain from twelve to forty miles at an average cost of 25 cents a bushel. In the words of Mr. Monro of the Queenstown local, "It cost me thirty cents to market a bushel of my wheat and when I get to market the freight cost me \$1.20 per bushel in price."

"We will have no stones unturned in the face of things" stated W. G. Triggs, director of the United Farmers of Alberta, who was present at one of the committee of three of the Arrowood local. "The other two members of the committee" of this local are P. McNeil and M. H. Ward.

Questions asked the following committee: Messrs. Hall, Monro, and Glanbeck. These committees are jointly engineering the plans of the locals. (Like committees, are representing all the districts between Blackie and Leduc to see Mr. Coleman.)

Representatives C. R. Mitchell, Davis and M. Stanley are on to the committee to help the farmers get their rights. House to house canvass is being carried on to get official figures to show the amount of grain raised along the proposed line and the cost of marketing to show the C.P.R. officials. One thousand dollars is being raised to carry through the farmers' demand. An article was read from the Calgary Herald giving the attitude of the Calgary board of trade regarding the completion of the road. The report was received with enthusiasm and appreciation. On the possibility of the C.P.R. again refusing their demands to complete the road, the committees are authorized to get organized to build an electric municipal railway or have the C.N.R. build a branch.

## Gem Theatre Gives Fine Line of Films

The Gem theatre has secured a number of high class photo plays which will be run during the next few weeks. Every picture is a special and in some cases have only recently been shown in Alberta. Mr. Torgan believes in showing good pictures and claims the success of the local theatre is attributable to this policy. There is not another theatre in towns in Alberta the same size as Bassano, that runs shows six nights a week.

The Gem will be a comfortable theatre with the new furnace and chairs are installed. With the fine line of pictures being shown Bassano people will not lack for amusement.

Persian women are generally short and stout.

The hand-made shoe industry is still of great importance in Spain.

## Hanging Record

TORONTO.—Twenty-nine men have been executed so far this year in Canada, was the statement made by hangman Arthur Ellis, who visited police headquarters today, on his way from Brandon to Montreal.

"This is the largest number of executions we ever had in one year," stated Ellis.

The total executions this year is more than double that of last year, when 15 men were executed, Ellis said.

"Of all the executions I have had in Canada in the past eleven years, 95 per cent have been foreign-born," he said. "Only seven English speaking men have paid the penalty for murder in the past eleven years."

Ellis said he is paid a fee of \$125 in execution, besides receiving an allowance of \$100 a month. He is a permanent retainer from the government. On the few basic Ellis has received \$3,000 this year to date.

"All executions should be centralized and carried out in provincial penitentiaries," said Ellis. "This would eliminate any local sympathy for the condemned man."

## WHERE BLACK AND TANS GET THEIR NAME

In Ireland the "black and tans" got their name from the fact that they wear the black trimmings of the Royal Irish Constabulary, with the tan or khaki uniform of the army man.

These men are nominally auxiliary police. They have been sent over from England to supplement the constabulary. The latter having been in Ireland for many years they were believed to have gone over to the cause of the Irish republic.

In order, therefore, to stiffen the British influence in the force, the British government enlisted these special men, mostly ex-army men, and sent them to Ireland with the rank of sergeant. This makes them superior in authority to the Irish constabulary, which fact, incidentally has produced much hard feeling.

The black and tans drew a point a day to which 15 shillings is added if they are serving in "disturbed areas." So the black and tan is accused of keeping his name "disgraced."

Most of the furniture used in Paraguay is made locally by small manufacturers.

## Officers Elected by Bassano Masons

Bassano Masonic lodge elected officers for the coming year on Tuesday night. A joint installation with Brooks lodge will be held here on Dec. 27th. The newly elected officers are:

W. Master—R. S. Wright  
Sr. Warden—C. F. Dooley  
Jr. Warden—H. W. Ford  
Treas.—Dr. Nelson  
Sec.—A. F. McCullum  
Tyler—A. McKee

The island of Tahiti, and other small Samoan islands have belonged to the United States since 1900.

The republic of Brazil is latest to adopt the principle of workman's compensation.

To please the South Sea Islanders, a girl must be painted sky blue and was a new ring.

## THE CANDIDATES

- Mayor—H. O. Bredin.
- Hospital Commission—Robt. Struthers.
- Council, 3 to be elected—A. McKee, A. T. Connolly, E. P. Currie, H. D. Powers, W. S. Playfair.
- School Board—3 to be elected, Harry Holmes, Mrs. E. F. Maurer, J. L. Torgan, C. C. Wilson.
- Robt. H. Struthers, W. J. Pigeon.
- Voting Day, Monday December 13th, 1920.
- Place of voting, Town Hall.

## Farming Results

The year of 1920 showed some very good crops produced in this district, although the average throughout the latter part of the summer thwarted what would have otherwise had been an exceptional crop. There has been considerable diversification of crops in the district, especially in the irrigated area, and the resulting various crops under different conditions furnishes interesting results.

Joe King got about the best crop in the district, his wheat averaging 55 bushels an acre on dry land and his fall rye going 30 1-2 bushels to the acre.

Smith's Mitty Way farm at Lathrop had a wonderful crop of Barley, the yield being 75 bushels to the acre.

Chas Orleans of Rosemary, grew 60 bushels of wheat to the acre on irrigated land, the same area having yielded 75 bushels of oats to the acre last year. This land was in alfalfa previously, and the soil was very rich as a consequence.

E. R. Bramble had five acres of wheat on alfalfa soil and that yielded 60 bushels to the acre. This is another instance of improved yield by rotating crops.

There were some very good yields of peas on the irrigated section, as is illustrated by the following returns: P. Beyer, Gem, got 41 bushels to the acre.

A. Silver, Gem, got 165 bushels of mixed peas and oats off 10 acres. J. E. Arbuckle, Gem, 31 1-2 bushels of peas to the acre.

C. C. King, Gem, 23 bushels to the acre.

## Advice Wanted

School Board to Ask Advice of Ratepayers at a Public Meeting December 15th.

The Bassano school board will place its problems before the ratepayers of the school district at a meeting to be held on December 15th at 8 p.m. in the town hall. The big trouble with which the school board is confronted is the lack of accommodation in the school. The school population has increased at a very rapid rate and the accommodation has not been enlarged since the present building was erected, except for the securing of temporary quarters for the junior grades. The board is in a quandary because of the expense of building and the members are unable to take the ratepayers into consideration.

"Our school increases a great deal," says Chairman Struthers, "and it is up to the school district to maintain the standard of the school, and we cannot do it without better accommodation."

So come out, friends, ratepayers, on the eve of December 15th and have your little say.

The discussion of a letter, printed elsewhere in this issue, will also be considered.

Spaniards discovered bones in the new world and looked them in introducing it into Europe.

One of the only two white kangaroos has been sent to England from Australia.

## Struthers Will Run As Progressive

Chairman of School Board Resigns to Test Feeling of Ratepayers

Although he has the privilege of continuing in office for another year, H. H. Struthers, Chairman of the Bassano school board, resigned at the last meeting. His object is to run again on a platform of enlargement of school facilities and if elected will deem it that the ratepayers are in favor of his policy. Mr. Struthers believes that a continuing school board in educational affairs in Bassano is very necessary and indispensable in his platform, medical inspection, public nurse and the building of an addition to the school.

The greatest school at which thinker can be heard is fifteen miles. Ireland is more than twice the size of Denmark and Switzerland combined.

## Countess News

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Heidt last Saturday when an election of officers was held. Those elected for the ensuing year were Mrs. M. L. Burrows, President; Mrs. Olive, Vice-Pres.; Mrs. Ralph Burrows, Sec. Treas.; Mrs. C. A. Slus, Mrs. Vanderlinde and Mrs. Churchill, Directors and Mrs. James Heidt and Mrs. Henry Van, Auditors. It was decided to collect money subscribed for Community Club house at once, and to try and have it built by Christmas so that we might have a Christmas entertainment there. A delightful afternoon was spent and delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Heidt assisted by Mrs. Felton.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderlinde and children returned from Calgary where they have been visiting for some time.

Mrs. M. L. Burrows has been very ill for some time is able to be about again.

Don Chamberlain has returned from the Peace river country and will spend the winter on the Gamble ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderlinde will entertain at a whist party at their home on Friday evening, Dec. 15th to help swell the clubhouse fund. 25c admission will be charged. All are welcome.

The ratepayers in this section are making life while the sun shines, getting their places in good shape for next year's crop.

Mrs. Bolen and son have moved to Bassano for the winter.

## TURKEY SHOOT

Ample sport was furnished local crack shot with gun and rifle by a turkey shoot held on Saturday and Monday, Dr. Scott, Sandrock, Wilson and a few others got their heads together and secured a corner on the turkey market. There were so many turkeys that to dispose of the bunch a number were offered for competition on Fortier's bowling alley, and for two nights the gun raised their heads.

In the shooting a few crack shots from Cluny came down and got their share of the prize. Those who won a turkey at trap-shooting were: R. P. Robinson, Dr. Barker, Walker, Beck, C. Wilson, Dr. Scott, Holmes, Bain, and the three Cluny men, Crapo, Harger and Williams. With the rifle won a turkey a bird were: Ferguson, Mr. Peterson, Deegan, Powers, Berry, Sandrock, Milroy, Hinton, McCarty, Walker. At the bowling alleys the winners were: Holmes, Currie, Wright, Torgan, McKee, McCaughy, Evans, Sandrock, Powers, Bacon, Mr. Fortier, Wight, Cadore, and Stinson.

## Please!

Read the Christmas Advs. in The Mail, and don't forget to mention this newspaper to the merchants.

## Elections Monday

Four School Trustees and Three Councillors to be Elected

Nominations were read for the town council, school board and hospital commission at the town hall Monday. Mayor H. O. Bredin was returned by acclamation, and Robt. McKean was elected to the hospital board to succeed A. L. Seale, by acclamation.

Five candidates for school board were nominated and four have to be elected. Four candidates for the town council were nominated and three have to be elected. The nominations were:

For mayor, H. O. Bredin, nominated by M. R. Milroy and E. F. Maurer.

For hospital board, Robt. McKean, nominated by E. F. Maurer and E. P. Currie.

For council, E. P. Currie, nominated by R. P. Robinson and E. F. Maurer; A. T. Connolly, nominated by R. A. Travis and H. Bacon; A. McKee, nominated by M. R. Milroy and E. F. Maurer; Harry D. Powers, nominated by W. J. Bulmer and Wm. Thrapier; W. S. Playfair, nominated by E. F. Maurer and M. R. Milroy.

For school trustees, Harry Holmes, nominated by M. R. Milroy and E. F. Maurer; J. L. Torgan, nominated by Wm. Brailey and R. A. Travis; Mrs. E. F. Maurer, nominated by R. P. Robinson and M. R. Milroy; C. C. Wilson, nominated by E. F. Maurer and M. R. Milroy; H. Struthers, nominated by L. D. Nesbitt and H. J. Pigeon; H. J. Pigeon, nominated by M. R. Milroy and E. F. Maurer.

The election will be held next Monday and only those who are ratepayers can vote. Those who are not ratepayers can vote, if they are property holders in their own name, or whose names are on the property holders, are entitled to vote.

## Moose Jaw Newspapers Have Amalgamated

Daily News Taken Over by Evening Times—Increasing Cost of Production is Reason

MOOSE JAW, Dec. 4, (Canadian Press).—An announcement of the amalgamation of the Moose Jaw Evening Times and the Moose Jaw Daily News, brought about by the purchase of the latter by the Evening Times, will appear in tonight's issue of both papers. The Evening Times will be the last issue of the Daily News. The increasing cost of production is the reason for the amalgamation. The Evening Times takes over the subscription list and the good will of the Daily News, and will continue to publish the evening paper with the early mail edition.

## THE HOME PAPER

I am a friend of the family, the bringer of tidings from other friends. I speak to the home in the evening light of summer's wind-swept porch or the glow of winter lamp.

I record the great and the small, the joys of days and weeks that go to make up life.

I am for and of the home. I follow those who leave humble beginnings, whether they go to grandeur or to the gutter, I take to them the thrill of old days, with wholesome messages.

I speak the language of the common man; my words are fitted up to the understanding. My conversation is larger than that of any church in my own and my readers are more than those in the school, young and old alike find in me stimulation, instruction, entertainment, inspiration, solace, comfort. I am the character of birth and love, and death—the three great facts of man's existence—bringing together the good and the bad to the benefit of both. I am a part of the market place of the world. Into the home I carry word of the goods which feed and clothe and shelter, and which minister to comfort, ease, health and happiness.

"I am the word of the week, the history of the year, the record of my community in the archives of state and nation."

"I am the exponent of the lives of my readers."

"I am the Country Weekly."





## Personal Reminiscences

SOME PERSONAL EXPERIENCES OF PIONEERING IN WESTERN CANADA DURING A PERIOD OF THIRTY YEARS.

EARLY DAYS IN THE QU'APPELLE VALLEY—SOME DOMESTIC TRIALS—AN UNUSUAL WAGON AND A GLASS OF BEER—NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN—THE ROAN PONY—A DRIVING ACCIDENT.

Our place in the Qu'Appelle Valley was a sort of cross between a wheat farm and a ranch. The fertile bench land to the south was level and well adapted for grain crops. It was a good strong soil, heavy enough but with sufficient grit in it to give it sharpness, and unless it was a good strong soil, it would always be able to see the original colour of the plough. The valley floor grew a fine crop of native hay, the river winding through them, provided plenty of water; and there was most excellent pasturage for stock.

### A Lonely Situation

The situation was then rather a lonely one. There were some widely spaced farms to the south of us, and a few settlers along the south rim of the valley, but the plains to the north lay under a silent and untenantated for hundreds of miles. If one climbed the north bank of the river, one was faced out on the plains. He was at once swallowed up in a solitude immense and daunting. Buffalo trails with the grass still unbroken in them led to the water holes; the whitening bones of these great shy cattle of the plains gave mute evidence of their slaughter only a few years previously; and bands of graceful antelope would come into the valley on the flying steps before the sweep of a prairie fire, or scoured away into the haze before the advance of an adventurous horseman.

### Unaccustomed Pioneers

During the first years our nearest source of supply was Regina, and during the winter months when the plains lay white with crusted snow, and there were no broken trails, it was a considerable adventure to make the journey.

We were unhandy and unaccustomed pioneers. Most of our neighbours were come of that sturdy stock which carved the farms of old Ontario out of the forest; and despite the unfamiliar conditions of the new west, and its rigorous climate, they knew how to adapt themselves to conditions and make themselves comfortable.

### Unfamiliar Tools

We were, however, in different case. Everything was absolutely new to us, and we had to learn by experience; and sometimes pretty bitter experience it was. The axe with which the pioneering Canadian can do almost anything was an unfamiliar tool in our hands; and many an evil winter's day I spent in the bush wrestling with the trees and underbrush in attempts to get a load of firewood. It was an aggravation to see a neighbour drive his team close to where I was working; cut out the road for his sleigh, have a towering pile of excellent wood on his load, and be off on his homeward way before I had gathered together a few sticks. I soon learned, however, and after slashing my feet a few times I became a tolerable wielder of the Canadian national weapon. We were badly handicapped, however, from our want of knowledge. We used to forget to grease the wagon until the complaining of its wheels reminded us of the oversight. For a while I always religiously buckled on the neck yoke to the oxen when I hitched them to a walking plough; and we only had the haziest idea of the use of the logging chain.

### Bread Making

In the old country our household economy had never contemplated the baking of yeast bread, and the hard man that my sisters at first succeeded in producing and serving up to hungry men folk would have given indication to a horse, if one could only find that would eat it. This bread baking business was long a sore trial to our amateur housekeepers. They worked the dough for hours, and then wrapped it up in blankets to keep it warm, but it persisted in doing all kinds of eccentric things. It either refused to rise at all, or else it swelled up like a young mountain, spread

all over the place, and became covered with the blankets or corrugated with which it was abused. However, my sisters persisted and after a while learned the secret and the bread began to get better and better. For a time, however, the pigs got most of our bakes.

### A Stately Equine

My mother had a great deal of going what the Romans did in Rome; and she tried as far as possible to adopt the habits of the country. Following one of her schemes she insisted that the family go to church in the lumber wagon drawn by the oxen, although the church was quite within walking distance for the young people, and there was a perfectly good horse and buggy available for the use of herself and my father.

### A Regina Trip

I remember one occasion when she and my father drove in great state behind the oxen to Regina. It was a very hot day in summer when they were getting ready for the return journey. My mother made a rather imposing figure seated high on the spring seat of the wagon; whilst my father by means of a head rope and a long whip, guided the oxen from store to store along South Railway St., gathering up his parcels. At last my father stayed his team in front of J. A. Kerr's hardware store close to where the Grand Hotel, or as it was then called, the Lansdowne, is situated. He went inside the store for a keg of nails or something and tarried rather long in converse with the genial proprietor. The day was hot, the air was dusty, my mother was thirsty and I am ashamed to relate that she was moved to cast envious glances at the men who were constantly going in and emerging through the swinging doors of the Lansdowne bar. It did not detract from her parched condition to observe that as they came out they were festively wiping some suspicious moisture from the whiskers so complacently sported those days. Some of them were using dingy looking handkerchiefs; the most of them used the back of their hands; but they

were all doing it with a look of satisfaction.

### A Glass of Beer

Whilst my mother was meditating bitterly on the disability of beer, she heard someone say, "Why madam, what are you doing up there. I see that you are adapting yourself to the ways of the country."

She turned her head and there on the sidewalk beside her was the late Nicholas Flood Davin, then the Federal member for the constituency, arrayed in immaculate summer raiment, which began in a light grey top hat and which ended in light shoes. Only his hat was in his hand and the hot prairie sun was beating down on his bald, glistening crown. Mr. Davin almost always had his hat in his hand when addressing a party unless perhaps it was forty below zero weather.

"Oh dear," said my mother, "isn't this heat terrible?"

"Indeed it is," assented Mr. Davin.

At that moment a bearded pioneer strode out of the bar door, blowing the froth of a cooling draught from his unshorn lips.

Mr. Davin followed by mother's glance and with the remarkable intuition and disregard for convention for which he was famous, he approached closer and closer continually. "Don't you think a long, cool glass of beer would be grateful now?"

"Indeed it would," replied my mother, "but even I could climb down the wheel from this high seat it would hardly be the thing, would it, to go in to the place where the men go?"

Mr. Davin instantly reassured her that in this western country it was quite the proper thing for ladies to sit on wagon seats in the main street of the capital of the North West and drink beer or any other thing they pleased.

She was a little doubtful but she was thirsty and allowed herself to be persuaded. Accordingly Mr. Davin disappeared, top hat and all, behind the swinging doors and presently emerged bearing a foaming tankard which he handed to my mother with his well known courtly air. She was in the act of consuming it in full view of the passers-by when my father returned. I may say that he was not quick in accord with my mother's ideas of conforming to the customs of the country, although he did not say anything I do not think that the incident quite met with his approval.

### Unconventional

In family circles my mother had the reputation of being quite unconventional and there used to be a story told by her sister of an

incident which happened when they were both young girls.

They were light seeing in Edinburgh and after purchasing a large bag of oats at the Edinburgh Cafe, they called a closed cab and started for the house of the relative with whom they were sojourning. As the cab turned off Princess Street at its busiest corner to take the Lothian Road, my mother being hungry, decided to sample one of the tarts in the selection of the vehicle. The tart was a pronounced example of bad cooking. As the cab started, my mother's mother, after one bite my mother is said to have bitten it impetuously out of the window. It was arrested in the career by the traffic policeman, who received it right on the eye. There is said to have been considerable difficulty experienced in appealing him. That, however, is another story. We are at present relating pioneer experiences in the north west.

### Some of Our Horses

In those days almost everyone rode on horseback and we had quite an assortment of saddle ponies.

Our first one was a roan brute from Severy back, and lots of other names, and a most exaggerated habit of pulling back on the halter, which my father purchased from the late J. A. Whitmore, then post master of Regina. This horse had a species of cunning that was almost diabolical. He could find a way of getting into almost any box, and would bolt at the first opportunity. He was, however, a good and fast driver or saddle horse.

### Hard to Catch

Once when he was on picket he slipped his halter and it was a week before we could catch him. My father employed Dan Wilkie, who had a local reputation as a cowboy of sorts, to ride him down and lasso him. But the redoubtable Dan only succeeded in using up two saddle horses and never got within roping distance of the roan at all. At last one Sunday we had a sort of a horse catching "bee." Half the neighborhood came on horseback and after much hard riding the roan was eventually surrounded and driven into an enclosure where he submitted himself quietly enough.

### A Narrow Escape

I remember another incident in which my mother and that roan horse figured.

A woman who lived about five miles down the valley had been at the farm house for a few days assisting us with some domestic work. It was necessary that she return home on a certain day, but as we had gathered the cattle for

branding there was no man to drive her. To relieve the difficulty my mother agreed to drive her part of the way. It was with some misgivings that I lashed up the roan pony to the buggy and watched them start. My mother had no misgivings. She had driven an old family horse in a phaeton around the country roads in the old country, and she was not afraid of the least in the world.

It was getting along towards evening; my father and I, assisted by William Smith, still a well known farmer of the district, were finishing up the work of branding the bawling calves in the corral. My father remarked, "She is a long time returning."

The trail by which she had gone disappeared over a little hill close to the house, so that a rig approaching could be heard long before it could be seen.

All at once my father, who, I think, was a little apprehensive exclaimed, "There!" hear the buggy coming now," and a moment afterwards Willie Smith said, "Gee, she must be making the old roan step lively."

Hardly had he spoken when the buggy appeared over the rise; the roan was trotting as if for a wager, but the reins were dangling and there was no human occupant in the vehicle. The horse trotted up to the stable door and came to a stop. My father and Mr. Smith leaped over the corral rails; they both piled into the buggy and smelt the lines directed the horse back along the trail it had just come in on. As he breathed the rise the roan showed some desire to remain at home. The whip was gone and Willie Smith took off his belt and hit him a belt so to speak, on the rump that had the desired effect for he was galloping when the buggy disappeared from sight.

They met my mother some miles down the valley following forlornly along the trail in a rather bedraggled condition but otherwise not much the worse. She had driven the woman across the river crossing and being rather earnestly engaged in conversation had slackened the reins. The roan had taken advantage of her detachment to turn back towards the crossing and home. My mother had turned him back too sharply and the wheels of the buggy cramped and capized. The woman who was with her was thrown clear, but some of my mother's clothing caught in the wheel. The horse promptly backed down the river bank, with the buggy dragging on

## "The Romance of a Shabby Coat"

A SELFISH BACHELOR AND HOW CUPID CAUGHT HIM ON A COLD MORNING.

James Bartlett, barrister, had reached the age of thirty-eight and he was yet unmarried. He had lived a rather placid existence. He was comfortable and successful, he would have said happy, but people have such different notions of what being happy means that if he had said he was happy other people who had had fuller lives, eyes lives with more sorrow, in them, would have denied his right to say that he was "happy."

Be that as it may, James Bartlett had gone on his way thinking that marriage was too much of a responsibility and that he could not step out of his normal, comfortable way of living to pander as he termed it to the whims of some woman who might boss him and lift him out of his way of easy living. No, he would let well enough alone.

It was winter weather and every morning wrapped in his fur coat, fur hat and mitts, James Bartlett, secure in the anticipation that it would be comfortable and well-heated and that he could sit back there and dictate in peace until lunch time. This went on for some time and then one morning he noticed a slip of a girl hurrying along before him, her hands encased in woollen mitts, and wearing a shabby cloth coat which he could see at a glance was not sufficient to keep out the icy blast. He snuggled his head further into his fur collar and thought, "I'm such a creature to wear on a morning like this, why on earth can't she get something warm."

Then it occurred to him that perhaps she could not get something warm, perhaps she hadn't the money.

When they got to the large building in which his office was situated, James Bartlett followed the girl's little lady into the elevator and then caught a glimpse of her face, it was such a

side and my mother fast to the uppermost wheel. As the river bed was reached the horse made a plunge, the buggy rattled and my mother was dumped into the shallow water. Fortunately she suffered no injuries worse than a few minor bruises.

(Continued next week)

W. A. Moulton

Drawn By NEIL BRINKLEY

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## "A Simple Case of Candy Stomach"



Love is like any other kid—cut down the taffy and kisses for

a little while and give him plain prunes and carrots! And don't

be too scared before the turnover in the little fellow's diet begins

to get to work.

—NEIL BRINKLEY.

little pale face, with rather thoughtful eyes which even then seemed to be considering matters which he was of great importance. She got off at the fourth floor, and James Bartlett concluded she was a stenographer working in one of the offices there, but she was different to most of the stenographers he knew. The maturity there was well dressed, self-sufficient young women who certainly knew how to protect themselves from Saskatchewan's icy winds by the sealcoat of seal coats and huge muff, although at times he had been tempted to think that their choice of thin silk stockings and delicate high heeled shoes in a temperature of forty below zero was somewhat incongruous.

That morning nothing went right with his work. His stenographer looked up rather impatiently once or twice as he sat idly around some letters which he had polished off. He was orderly, and once he found himself wondering what the little pale-faced girl with the soft brown eyes would look like in a warm coat with a fur collar.

"Pshaw, such rubbish!" he exclaimed to himself, as he went out to his law that day, "I must be in my dotage."

The next morning it was the same, and the next and the next. Then one morning he did not see her, and he stood staring after her companion. "Can't think what the matter with him, must be in love."

"No danger," remarked the other, "he's too much in love with himself to ever be in love with any body else. Personally I have no use for these old bachelors, going completely at their third finger on which there shone a sparkling stone."

Then came the morning when he spoke to her. It was a cold, icy morning, and it was hard for anyone to keep their feet as the pavements were like glass; then to see a heavy coat and wind, she slipped and fell, twisting her ankle a little, and James Bartlett found himself helping her to her feet and being permitted to take her arm as they walked, she limping slightly, to the office.

At last James Bartlett met Mary Stuart; that she lived with her mother and brother who was attending law, and that her father had been a soldier and had been killed in the Great War and that they had come out from Scotland about two years previously. He gathered that they were not very well off and that the expense of her brother's education was quite a drain on their slender resources.

He did not learn all this the first morning, however, but in many mornings as they faced the fierce winds of the plains in the western city in which they lived.

And then one evening in spring he called at the little cottage in which Mary lived with her mother and asked her to marry him, and her face was no longer pale as she responded a soft "yes," although her eyes were sweet and thoughtful still.

In the late fall again, Mary with a happy light on her face was awaiting her husband's return from the office. James Bartlett had proved a great success as a husband—when the bell rang and a delivery boy handed in a cardboard box addressed to herself. She opened it and exclaimed with delight at the dark soft beauty of the beautiful garment enclosed. Then she slipped it on and was looking at herself in the long mirror in their sitting room when her husband came in and stood behind her.

"You look lovely dearest," he exclaimed, drawing her closer. "I always knew you would look beautiful in a sealskin coat."

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen, you get your money back.

Wife—"That cat made an awful noise in the back garden last night."

Husband—"Yes, he did. I suppose that cat was the one the canary he thinks he can sing."

Tomson—"Johnson has no ability of any kind."

Johnson—"No ability? Nonsense. Why, he can ask you for a loan in such a way that you thank your lucky stars you have the opportunity to accommodate him."

All the Same

Fatuous Wife—"Isn't it wonderful how the waves keep rolling in, George?"

Morbid Husband—"Yes, they're rolling in the household bills at home, dear."

## Heart Balm

(Continued from page 1)

court yesterday was taken up in connection with Mrs. Baker and the defendant Long. J. A. Varley, and H. A. Simpson are acting for the plaintiff and J. McKelvie Cameron and J. McDonald for the defendant.

BAKER COUPLE  
ARRESTED ON A  
PERJURY CHARGE

CALGARY.—Burl Clinton Baker, of Tacoma, Washington, plaintiff in the suit of Baker v. Cameron, which has been long for \$12,000 for alimony from his wife's affections, was arrested by Detective Simons and Cox of the city police force on Friday afternoon as a charge of perjury, following the dismissal of the suit by Mr. Justice McCarthy in the superior court.

Mrs. Baker was also arrested on a charge of perjury. The couple will appear before the magistrate in the local police court this morning. The perjury charge was laid as a result of the statements made by Mr. Baker during his examination for discovery before Laurence J. Clarke, clerk of the supreme court, on May 5, 1920. At that time he swore that he did not at any time live with Mrs. Baker at Tacoma, and that he and Mrs. Baker never lived together as man and wife at Tacoma.

This was contrary to evidence given by Mr. and Mrs. Hill with whom the Bakers boarded while residing at Tacoma. Mr. and Mrs. Hill stated that C. Baker couple lived at their house for some time and that they had seen Mr. Baker in Mrs. Baker's bedroom on numerous occasions and they presumed that he was living with her.

The evidence of the Hill couple was corroborated by Mr. and Mrs. Schute who also said that Mr. and Mrs. Baker were living together while in Tacoma. Giving judgment in the affirmation of affections claim, Justice McCarthy stated that he could not find the defendant guilty under the circumstances and dismissed the case with each party to pay their own costs.

## Get a Time-keeper

when you buy a Wrist-watch  
Waltham and Elgin

Wrist-watches are unexcelled as reliable timekeepers

Dainty  
yet  
StrongSmall  
yet  
Reliable

We sell both of these high grade lines and desire to tell you more about them.

The Powers Optical and Jewelry Co.  
BASSANO, ALBERTA.TICKETS  
TO THE  
Old Country  
on all  
Steamship Lines  
for SaleH. Beeber  
C.P.R. Ticket Agent  
BASSANO - ALTA.

## NOTICE

TOWN OF BASSANO MUNICIPAL  
ELECTIONS, 1920

Public Notice is hereby given that an election will be held for the office of constable of the Town of Bassano for the years 1921 and 1922 and the polling will take place on the 12th day of December, 1920 from ten o'clock in the forenoon until seven o'clock in the afternoon at the Town Hall, Bassano, and that I will at the town hall, Bassano, on Monday the 13th day of December, 1920 at 7 o'clock in the afternoon, sum up the votes and declare the result of the election.

And further take notice, that at the same time and place as above mentioned, a poll will be held for the election of four trustees for the Bassano School District No. 231. Given under my hand at Bassano, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1920. Leonard D. Nesbitt  
Returning Officer

## U. G. G. Convention

Representing more than 30,000 shareholders in the three prairie provinces, the delegates to the United Grain Growers convention yesterday afternoon unanimously endorsed the proposal of the Canadian Council of Agriculture for the creation of a farmers' pool of 1921 and future years. The Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator company at a meeting in Regina on Wednesday of last week, carried a similar resolution. The Saskatchewan company has upwards of 30,000 shareholders and the total number of shareholders whose representatives have endorsed the scheme are therefore approximately 60,000. The committee of the United Grain Growers, which was formed by the founders of the co-operative movement, which has been formed for the purpose of marketing grain.

While the legal point is not definitely settled, it is regarded as probable that the amendment to the Canada grain act will be necessary before the pool can actually be brought into being. The act provides for the selling of four classes of grain—dealer, elevator, man, truck buyers, the grain commission, and primary grain dealers. It is possible that the co-operative board to be formed for the purpose of administering the affairs of the pool may not come under any one of these definitions.

Apparently therefore, if the bazaar, which was held this week, reflects the opinion of the farmers of the west, as may be assumed, the Canadian council of agriculture may now feel confident in proceeding with the details of the scheme.

The committee by whom the plan of the wheat pool was drafted consisted of H. W. Wood, president of the United Farmers of Alberta, and a member of the Canadian wheat board which handled the 1919 crop; F. W. Ridwell, president of the Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator company; and J. H. Murray, assistant general manager of the United Grain Growers.

The resolution adopted yesterday when practically all of the 340 registered delegates were present at the meeting, was moved by J. C. Buckle of Edmonton, and seconded by H. W. Harvey of Rapid City, Man., and was in the following terms:

"Resolved that we the delegates of the United Grain Growers, 'are heartily in accord with the proposal of the Canadian Council of Agriculture to undertake 'a plan of co-operative marketing 'of our grain, and that we recommend our directors to assist in 'the foundation of a board for 'this purpose.'"

The farmers' wheat pool, if formed in accordance with the plans of the council of agriculture, will be the largest undertaking ever embarked upon by any group of farmers anywhere, and will mark a new chapter in the economic history of Canada. It will be the first large industrial organization in which the membership is not confined to a small controlling group but embraces the majority of persons engaged in the industry. The pool will be the first great organization based on the principles of the co-operation as conceived by the founders of the co-operative movement, which has been formed for the purpose of marketing grain.

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BURN'S POEM, LONG  
HIDDEN, APPEARS

It is seldom in these days that a hitherto unpublished poem of the great poet, Burns, comes to light. But Mrs. John Moffat, St. Andrews, is the happy possessor of such. The poem was copied by Mrs. Moffat's translator, the late Mr. Edward Sanderson, well nigh 100 years ago.

The verses are prefaced with the following words: "Composed by Robert Burns, and presented to the 'sublime' addressed upon being called upon from the servants' hall where had been sent to dine with (them) to add to the entertainment of the company, along with which company he had been asked to go on an excursion to Bass Rock." On presenting his poem on his hat, turned on his head and retired.

The verses are as follows, a copy of the poem having been brought to Calgary by Mr. Robert Ure, barrister.

My lord, I would not fill your chair  
That you be granted nobler's heir,  
I come this night to this year lease  
As equal of the best at least.  
The time that cost with me is spent  
And (like) coffee that I want.  
The king has never made the seal  
To stamp my manhood with his seal.  
But what of that? The King on high  
Who took less pains with you than I  
Has filled my bosom and my mind  
With something better of its kind  
Than your thews and arms, some-  
thing which  
I cannot well translate to speech,  
But by its impulse I can know  
'Tis deeds not words that make men  
known.

Your rank, my lord, is but a loan,  
But 'mings, thank heaven, is all my  
own.  
A peasant to my pride to be;  
Look round and round your hall and  
see  
Who boasts of higher pedigree  
I was not fit to sit, to dine  
With these haughty lords (first  
But only came to busy jest.

The Old Firm in  
The Old Store

We are pleased to announce that our Meat Market is now under the management of E. G. Holley whose record for service, courtesy, cleanliness and square dealing needs no advertising.

He will have entire charge and the public can rely upon receiving only the very best of everything in Fresh and Cured Meats Poultry and Fish at the very lowest prices.

Home Dressed Meat Market.  
Late Evans and Sons

Among your Majesty's hopeful guests There must be here some and mis-  
take.  
I would not play for such a stake—  
Be a buffoon for bread and meat.  
And a poor castle's tax paid seal.  
No, die my heart, ere such a shame  
Descends on Robert Burns' name.

Another good joke comes from Burns. An arrangement was recently made to let which the two states there despite the difference of political views, were to be published from the same building and the same printing plant. All went well until last week when someone blundered and the editorial page of the Post made its appearance in The Leader, imagine the fury of some of the readers when they read to their dismay an editorial condemning the party in their own pet party paper. It goes to show that mistakes occur in the very best regulated institutions.

Changan applies any machine to any quarters of the world as in a word by shipment from the port. Already this year, several vessels have gone to Glasgow, Scotland, to New York, to Liverpool, to New Zealand, and others to Montreal for reshipment to foreign points.

Baron's Globe—Who was the guy looking for the bus the other night with a flashlight? He must have been a somnambulist.

Roy Rogers, arrested as a var in Calgary, is believed to be a Minn. apolis escaped murderer.

Buy Furniture  
For Christmas  
Ornamental and Serviceable

A nice line of Sea Grass Furniture, comfortable and of nice appearance in any home is offered for your inspection. Chairs, tables, settees, children's chairs and rockers in sea grass.

High grade diningroom and bedroom suites.

Rugs and congooleum squares.

KINDERGARDEN SETS  
at a reduction from regular \$5.00 price, per set

M. GRAY  
(FURNITURE)  
BASSANO ALBERTA

Buy an Irrigated Farm  
From the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Irrigation makes the farmer independent of rainfall, and insures good crops, not only annually, but EVERY YEAR.

Irrigation makes possible the successful culture of alfalfa, the king of feeders, which insures good returns in dairying and mixed farming.

Irrigation means intensive farming and close settlement, with all the advantages of a densely populated agricultural community.

Irrigation in the Canadian Pacific Railway Irrigation Block is no longer an experiment, the year that it has been tried having absolutely demonstrated its success wherever intelligently applied.

This is the most liberal offer of irrigated farm land on record.

For full particulars, apply to

Allan Cameron, General Supt. of Lands  
Canadian Pacific Railway, Department of Natural Resources  
920 First Street East, Calgary, Alberta.

Our Annual Tire Sale  
IS NOW ON!

Dunlop Tractor Tread, 30 x 3 1-2	\$22.75
Royal Oak, 30 x 3 1-2	22.75
All Grooved Tread Tires, 30 x 3 1-2	21.50
Vanderlyn Oversize for Fords	22.75
(This Tire gives more power to your car and makes easier riding)	
30 x 3 1-2 Inner Tubes	\$ 2.50
32 x 3 1-2 Tires	25.00
31 x 4 Tires	34.00
32 x 4 Tires	36.50
33 x 4 Tires	39.00
34 x 4 Tires	40.00

\*All Cord Tires at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

ROY SMITH'S Bassano, Alta.

Big Showing of Useful  
XMAS GOODS

Hand Sleighs from \$1.00 to \$3.75  
Skates from 2.00 to 10.00  
Hockey Sticks from .85 to 1.25  
Toy Brooms .40  
Cut Glass Berry Bowls at 10.00  
Cut Glass Water Set—1 pitcher and 6 glasses 18.00  
Cut Glass Vases 4.75 and 6.25  
Cut Glass Bon-Bon Dishes 4.75 and 6.25  
Nickle Plated Tea Pots 2.75 to 5.75  
Pyrex Oblong Bread Pan, regular \$1.25 for 1.00  
Pyrex Oval Casserole Dish, regular \$2.15 for 1.75  
Pyrex Utility Dish, regular \$2.50 for 2.00  
Gasoline Lamps 12.00

We also have a large stock of  
Community Silverware in Adam  
and Patrician Design

6 only Teaspoons	\$4.50
6 only Coffeespoons	4.50
6 only Dessertspoons	8.00
Sugar Spoon	1.75
Cream Ladles	2.75
Sugar Tongs	2.25
Jelly Server	2.50

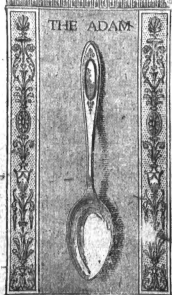
Foot Warmers, regular \$4.50 for 3.75  
Foot Warmers, regular \$5.00 for 4.25  
Cedar Mops complete with handle 1.50  
Hot Point Electric Irons 8.50

Why not save mother, sister or wife a lot of hard work on Monday mornings by buying a Washing Machine and Wringer

1 only Western Washer, regular \$11.00 for 9.00  
1 only Plymote Washer regular \$22.00 for 19.00  
Guaranteed Wringer from 7.50 to 9.00

Our stock of Pocket Knives, Safety Razors, in fact all lines of cutlery is complete

CURRIE & MILROY, LTD.  
Phone 69 Bassano, Alberta





## Send Gifts of Gold This Christmas



Far above all other presents that you might send a gift of solid gold is appreciated. For beauty and true worth it is far superior as a Christmas present.

**Brooches Watches Lavallieres**  
**Tie Pins Cuff Links Tie Holders**

and many other articles of solid gold are offered as our selection for your Christmas gift buying.  
*It is a pleasure to show you our stock*

**A. P. CONNOLLY**  
Jeweler and Optician

BASSANO

ALBERTA

## BRITISH PRICES

What do our people think of the following food prices which obtain in comparison with the prices they are called upon to pay at home:

Eggs, 11 cents each.  
Four pound loaf of bread, 50 cents.  
Butter, \$1.00 cents per pound.  
Mutton, 60 cents per pound.  
Pork, 72 cents a pound.  
Beef, 60 cents a pound.  
Bar of soap, 25 cents.  
Rice, 24 cents a pound.  
Butter, \$1.00 a pound.

Nor is this the worst of Britain's troubles. Its food controller predicts a further increase in the prices of commodities, while the recent advance granted the miners means a stiffer price for coal.

Living costs are going down on this continent, but are going up there. Wages are higher than there.

The living cost problem is not sectional or even national. It is not wide in the scope and perhaps bears less harshly on this continent than on any other portion of the world.

VANCOUVER, B. C. The establishment of an artificial leather manufacturing plant in Canada is contemplated by Mr. Arthur T. Muir of Muir Ltd., Liverside, England, who was in the city. After investigating conditions in Canada, Mr. Muir is satisfied that a plant in Canada would be a success. Muir Ltd. have been in business in Liverpool over ninety years and supply a very wide market.

## THE BASSANO MAIL

Published at Bassano, Alberta every Thursday.

Leonard D. Nesbitt, Publisher.

## THE SCHOOL SITUATION

The local school is overcrowded and additional accommodation has to be found. With a tight money market and a heavy debt on the town, the school board is in a quandary. The local school is the best asset the town has and to neglect it would be a very short-sighted policy. At the same time the taxes are very high in Bassano, and it doesn't do to add too many straws to the camel's back. Ratepayers are invited to express opinions on this subject and The Mail will readily grant space for letters on this subject.

## THE NEWSPAPER SITUATION

While there is a decline in prices in certain articles, the probability of any lowering of prices in newspaper costs appears exceedingly slight. On the contrary, prospects are for additional rises in certain lines and the situation appears extremely serious for Canadian papers. In January the post office department increases the rate of postage by a considerable amount, in some cases the increase being 200 per cent. Then newsprint gives indications of soaring in price and wholesale houses predict a jump of \$30 a ton. The effect is soon noticeable. In Moose Jaw, the two daily newspapers announce a combining and rumors are afloat regarding other changes in the daily newspaper world. The one great danger lies in the probability of influential newspapers falling into the

hands of wealthy interests with object in view not altogether to public interest. The publication of ownership of all news papers and periodicals should be enforced by law.

## Editorial Notes

With fingers crossed and an apprehensive outlook nor east, we remark that this is glorious California weather.

Without a dance floor, a skating rink, a curling rink, or even a respectable blind pig, amusements are at a premium in Bassano.

Laugh, and your friends laugh with you, but they don't always vote the way they laugh.

The unsuccessful candidate should frankly and truthfully credit their defeat to the fact that too many electors voted for the other fellow.

An attempt was made to sidetrack the Hanna hospital proposition, through a sick piece of work. There seems to be a lot of opposition to these hospital schemes until the hospital is actually in operation and a few of the electors get sick.

Mayor Bredin is elected to serve another two years as mayor of Bassano. He has given a great deal of time and attention to town affairs and Bassano can consider itself fortunate in having a citizen capable of doing the work and willing to do it.

Remember, but three councillors and four trustees have to be elected. Voting for none or less than number spoils the ballot.

Farmers are entitled to fair representation in the government and we believe the farmers will be the means of a great advancement in the industry in Canada as long as they keep to fair and rational policies.

## Looking Backward

## FROM FILES OF THE MAIL

Nov. 1914. The Alberta Electric Co. offered the town council the use of plant for \$50.00, six per cent. interest.

Sgt. Johnson, who has been in charge of the mounted police division here for the past four years, is now moved to Banff.

The Bassano Hockey Club has been reorganized with G. M. Pierce president, C. T. Mitchell vice-president, Geo. Sanderson, secretary and Harvey Smith and E. R. Muir, secretary.

On Monday while J. Gehlke was looking for extra cattle in the territory east of Crawling Valley, his cowboys found and killed a wolf. He received \$125.00 for it.

Nov. 1. Bassano has been getting some cold weather. Alberta a cold this month.

More progress was made in the Bassano post office. Supporting pillars of concrete were put in place to hold the roof.

The retail merchant is evidently in for a rough passage between his slow paying customer and the wholesale prices from the following letter which was sent out to retail merchants.

It is now apparent that the reason why farmers are not paying their cash bills is because they are holding their grain for higher prices. It could be argued, with equal truth, that grain prices may drop. The farmer has been supplied with his requirements on the distinct understanding that he pay for some when he has the cash.

It is not reasonable then that the farmer should speculate with money that at this season of the year he knows to be better.

You should make every effort to compel your customer to sell sufficient of their grain now to at least pay their own accounts. It is your duty to speculate they can do so by buying "futures".

In order that the wholesaler may carry on, it is imperative that he should collect from you, and this can only be done, by you collecting from your customer.

Remember your credit standing for next year depends on your collection now.

The wooden clothes pins used annually in the United States take 20,000,000 feet of lumber.

It has been estimated that about 2,000,000,000 chicks are hatched in the United States every year.



## The Monthly Cheque That Never Fails

Suppose you were totally and permanently disabled, through accident or illness.

## What Could You Do?

Is it not worth while to set aside only a small amount yearly in order to make sure of a monthly income that would never cease while you live, and which would be paid at a time when you might be helpless without it?

## The Special Indemnity

This policy, issued by the Canada Life, will pay you

**\$50.00 a Month**

or more during your lifetime, if before you reach age 60 you should become totally and permanently disabled by disease or accident, and

## Five Thousand Dollars

or more to your family at your death, without any deduction whatever on account of the monthly payments made to you.

Profits will be paid in addition. Premiums are waived when you become totally disabled, but the policy continues in force earning dividends and increasing in cash value.

## A Popular Plan

Since the Canada Life issued this new policy, a very large proportion of insurers have applied for this double form of protection.

## It is worth investigating

Think what it may mean to you to be certain of an income right up to the end of life, while unable to earn a living.

Ask for Particulars

**Canada Life Assurance Company, Toronto:**  
Use the Within obligation on my part please and see particulars at  
Name Address Date Day of 19

**Canada Life**

Established 1847

H. W. FORD

Agent

BASSANO, ALTA.

## High Grade Merchandise

Specially Reduced for Xmas Selling



**LADIES' BLOUSES**--In crepe-de-chene, georgette and wash silk, just 50 in the lot, sizes 36 to 44, collars can be worn high or low, prices ranging \$6.50 to \$13.50 all at a new Xmas price.

**SWEATERS**--Monarch Knit Sweaters in slipover or coat styles, all colors, prices ranging from \$3.50 to \$15.00

Make your selection early for they are going at prices to clear them

**ITALIAN SILK UNDERWEAR** in pink, blue, white and ivory, bloomers and envelope styles \$4.50 to \$7.00

**CAMISOLES**--In crepe-de-chene, wash silk, embroidered tops, with or without straps and some with elastic inserts, from \$2.00 to \$4.50

**FANCY BOXED HANDKERCHIEFS**--A large assortment to choose from, boxed 3 to a box 40c to \$1.50 box

YOU CAN DEPEND ON GETTING THE BEST AT  
**WEBSTER BROS. LTD.**





## The Personal Side

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW

### The Hon. E. L. Wetmore

The Career of a Great Judge, Mayor of Fredericton; Leader of New Brunswick Conservative Opposition. Thirty Years Judge of Supreme Court of Saskatchewan. Now Living Retired in Victoria, B.C.

#### THE STRANGE STORY OF A WARRANT THAT WASN'T

Probably no citizen of Saskatchewan stands higher in the esteem of the whole community, than Ex-Chief Justice, the Honorable Edward Ludlow Wetmore. It is thirty-three years since he came to East Assiniboia from New Brunswick on his appointment as a Judge of the Supreme Court of Canada.

Socrates would have said that a judge is to be heard courteously, to answer wisely, to consider soberly, and to decide impartially.

Another great philosopher, Bacon, laid it down that "Judges ought to be more learned than witty, more reverent than plausible, and more advised than confident; above all things integrity in their portion and proper virtue. Judge Wetmore has measured up to these requirements to a very remarkable degree. The only exception that might be taken is perhaps to the word reverent. "The Judge is a good and active chairman, but there is nothing about him either on or off the Bench to suggest an awe-struck reverence. He is too much the alert man of the world, too much a practical citizen and man of affairs, too much a keen incisive man of business and a man not only learned in the law but skilled in its practice and administration, to suggest anything 'reverend' solemn or pretensions."

And yet I suppose, no judge who has sat on the Canadian Bench ever had more natural, natural and genuine dignity, or maintained more consistently the highest judicial traditions. No one ever took a liberty in Mr. Justice Wetmore's Court. The writer has already put on the record a sketch of the first sitting of the Supreme Court at Whitecourt. It will be recalled that when the Judge took his seat there were no members of the Bar present.

#### The Bar at The Bar

As a matter of fact the three leading lawyers of the Bar of the newly formed Judicial District were continuing the enjoyment of cigars and conversation at an entirely different kind of bar from that to which they were summoned. They were waiting instead of waiting for their appearance adjourned the court till the afternoon when the three were more than on time. They resolved a judicial wig and robe and the punctual attendance of the East Assiniboia Bar for all time.

It was realized once and for all that Judge Wetmore would stand no slackness, but would exact for his office and his court a due and proper measure of respect and consideration.

#### Early Conditions

In sizing up the services which Judge Wetmore rendered the conditions prevailing in the early days must be borne in mind. For one thing there was only one railroad through Eastern Assiniboia, and a great deal of the Judge's work lay at distant points necessitating long journeys on the trail in all kinds of weather. The country was practically unfenced, and it was the exception rather than the rule to find a trail following a road allowance. Man was bugging the prairie into submission, and nature in all new countries seems to have a trick of throwing every possible difficulty in the way of those who would change the course of 1884, and although the struggle to bring the North-West Territories in line with the rest of the country was a hard one, the pioneer settlers of Ontario went through it, yet it was severe enough.

Compared with conditions in new Territories over the border things in the Canadian Territories were quiet and law-abiding, thanks to the strong hold of the North West Mounted Police. Nevertheless the lawless element south of the boundary made repeated attempts to get south of the line. The law-abiding element would furnish an interesting story. Cattle and horses were largely unprotected on the free range, and it was necessary that cases in which advantage was taken of this should be severely dealt with. Again there was an element of the people, the American and European, whose regard for life and the persons of individuals did not amount to very much.

Judge Wetmore was not without many years had a reputation for passing severe sentences, but these sentences were necessary, not so much as a punishment to wrong-doers but for the public protection and as a warning to all and sundry that Canadian law and order would be maintained with as much severity in the new provinces as in the older provinces. The object of the law being not so much to punish as to deter. Judge Wetmore rendered a public service by being so severe with crime, and it was not only an absolute terror to evil-doers. I do not doubt that the fear of toeing the mark before Judge Wetmore prevented many a crime. Nevertheless there were plenty and permissible in the public interest, no one was more glad than the Judge to temper justice with reasonable mercy.

#### The Story of a Warrant

My first illuminating realization of the Judge's high standard of honor and justice arose in this way. I tell the story for the first time, for the principle is the exception of myself, and I am dead or scattered. It occurred nearly thirty years ago. At the time I was on the Commission of the Peace, but had not been sworn in. In passing I may say that it was necessary for a Justice of the Peace to be sworn in a Judge, and I was not so keen on being an active J.P. as to journey to Moosemin. The law was shortly afterwards altered so that a magistrate could be sworn in by a fellow justice clerk, also the town clerk and some other things. As Town Clerk it was my duty to prosecute a Town Councillor for refusing to pay a town license. Judgment went against him. He was obstinate. The local Corporal of Police wrote out a warrant against him on the ground that he was about to abscond. A certain Magistrate made out the warrant in my office. I did so reluctantly and it was understood that it was not to be served until absolutely necessary. Tony, the constable, went to dinner, and left the warrant on my table. The constable had a key to my office which occasionally served as a temporary holding-place for detained prisoners.

The Corporal seized the defendant got to his stable and jumps to the conclusion that the defendant is going to abscond. He hurries up to my office; no one is there; but the warrant is on the table. He seizes it, hurries down to the stable and attempted to serve it, but Dan reached for a raw-hide whip, and slashed him across the head with it, with intentions of interesting things to follow if he didn't get out. The Corporal, a German, was yellow. He got out with his warrant unsworn; and took the warrant back to the magistrate who had issued it, reporting the assault.

The defendant had no intention of absconding, and being still on deck he was prosecuted for the assault on the officer and committed for trial. At the preliminary hearing, which took place in my office, the defendant was committed for trial to the lawyer, who represented the public prosecutor, who at that time was William White, Q.C., who, by the way, is the same Captain White whose name was on the list of names in connection with the profiting Board of which was secretary. I suggested that the prosecuting counsel—whose name I withheld, although he died some years ago—should draw up the warrant of commitment. He did so, but there were numerous mistakes made, and I, of course, as I have a natural objection to anything, I kept the rough draft.

The case came on for trial. The reader will realize that to commit a violent assault on a police officer in the execution of his duty is a serious offence, and we were expecting that Dan, as we call him, would make a heavy sentence. As the Judge, however, the warrant of commitment was taken under a wrong section, and that all the defendant was really charged with was a common

assault. To this Dan pleaded guilty and was fined fifty dollars.

Judge Wetmore made some scathing remarks about the Whitecourt magistrates who could make such a stupid mistake in committing the defendant.

I was not in Court at that time, but the matter was reported to me. That evening I sent a letter over to the Judge stating the facts and enclosing a rough draft in the handwriting of the lawyer which I said I thought he would recognize. I did not ask the Judge to do anything, simply showed him that the acting public prosecutor was responsible, and I said to myself: Judge Wetmore is a man and a gentleman he will make amends for what he has said about the Whitecourt J.P.'s. Next morning I made it my business to be present at the old Agricultural Hall when Court opened.

Immediately after taking his seat the Judge referred to the matter, expressing his regret at the injustice he had done to the J.P.'s, and publicly placing the blame wholly and entirely on himself. And the lawyer who had made the mistake was sitting in Court at the time.

But Judge Wetmore does not know, and no one but myself knows, a very remarkable feature of this case. If Judge Wetmore had known it I don't know what he might not have said.

After the Corporal had returned the warrant to the magistrate, the magistrate came to me, and shut the door behind him with great care. He produced the warrant which had caused the assault.

"Look here," he said, "this warrant isn't signed!" And it was not. It was merely a valueless scrap of paper that the Corporal had tried to serve. In hopes that it would not be needed he had not completed it, but the Corporal had found it, and without examining it had gone ahead on the strength of it.

"What shall I do now?" said Tony, the J.P.

I indicated that it was none of my funeral as I hadn't issued the warrant.

"But what would you do if you were me?"

"Well," I said "if I were you I think I should sign it and keep my mouth shut. Nobody knows but me and you, and if you keep your mouth shut I'll keep mine."

And he signed it. Whether Tony ever told anybody I don't know, but I have kept my mouth shut about that unsigned warrant till this day.

If the Chief reads this story I think he will probably chuckle a little. Whether my advice to Tony was good or not I am not prepared even now to say; but it is satisfactory to know that a fine of fifty dollars met the justice of the case.

#### MR. WETMORE'S CAREER IN NEW BRUNSWICK

Scholar, Lawyer, Mayor and Legislator

Edward Ludlow Wetmore was born on March 24, 1841, at Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick. He early breathed a professional atmosphere, his father, Mr. Charles P. Wetmore, was clerk of the Legislative Assembly. His mother was of U. E. Loyalist descent, being a daughter of Colonel Richard Ketwiche, B. B. Woodstock, N. B. The boy went to the common school of Fredericton, and Gagetown, and at the New Brunswick University, where he graduated a B.A. with honors in 1859.

Five years afterwards—in 1908—the University of New Brunswick conferred on him the degree of LL.D.

In 1864 he became a barrister; in 1881 he was advanced to the dignity of K.C. of the Bench, and in 1883 to 1886, he was one of the leaders of the New Brunswick Bar, while at an earlier period he was for some time a deputy clerk of the Crown.

In 1872 Mr. Wetmore married Eliza J., daughter of Mr. Charles Dickson, of Fredericton, and in 1886-7 (when he was appointed to the Supreme Court) he was president of the Bar Association of New Brunswick.

His activities were by no means confined to the law. He took an active part in civil and political life of his native province. For three years in succession—1874-5-6—he was Mayor of Fredericton. He sat in the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick in the Conservative interests for York, from 1883 to 1886, and was a leader of the Conservative Opposition. In 1887 he was raised to the Bench, and was one of the five Puisne Judges appointed to the North West Territories in that year, his judicial district being East Assiniboia.

#### Publicly Appreciated in New Brunswick

Sometimes complimentary, valedictory, dinners are more the expression of a veiled relief than of any real regret, but the following brief account has a very different ring about it from anything of that kind. It indicates a genuine sense of loss and gives one the impression that the people of Fredericton felt and knew that New Brunswick was losing one of her worthiest and most distinguished sons.

The Maritime Festival of the 14th August, 1887, contained a report of a "grand banquet" given to Mr. Wetmore at Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick. Sixty-two representatives of the social, business and political life of the city, including men of both political parties, sat down to the festive board, and heartily united in honoring their departing fellow-citizen. Chief Justice Allan occupied the chair, and Judge Fraser the vice-chair; and when the toast of the evening "Our Honored Guest" was proposed, it was received with "every mark of enthusiasm." The report continues: "When Justice Wetmore rose to reply it was several minutes before his voice could be heard. The warm complimentary remarks of the Chief Justice in proposing the toast were re-echoed by every gentleman present, and his Honor spoke from the heart. He had known Judge Wetmore when a boy in his own office studying law; he had watched the young man's upward course in the profession till the highest round was reached; he knew him as the Chief Magistrate of Fredericton and the social relations of life, and in all these positions he had recognized in him a gentleman of honor, of integrity, of great ability, and one whom it was a pleasure to honor."

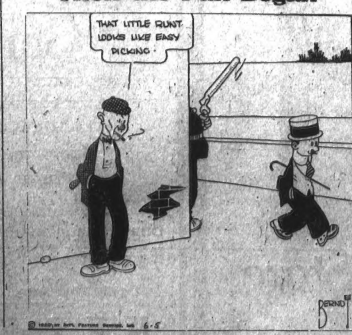
The report concludes by saying that "Justice Wetmore's reply was as eloquent as it was feeling."

This was not the only expression tendered of esteem and regret. Among other evidences was a dinner given him by friends and admirers at St. John, N.B.

It will be seen from the foregoing that Judge Wetmore, when he came to the rest came with a very brilliant record of public service to his native province. He was destined to achieve an equally noteworthy record in the Canadian West.

After reading at Moosemin for many years Mr. Justice Wetmore succeeded the Hon. Mr. Maguire in the Chief Justiceship, a position which he filled with dignity and honor. He retired from the Bench with the respect and admiration of all; and has now for some time resided in Victoria, B.C. The last writer heard of him he was the occupant of a wheeled chair, but was exhibiting the same indomitable spirit which characterized him through so many years of his long and brilliant career of public usefulness and service.

### Then the Fun Began



### Liberty Calendar

The curious knowledge by which we reckon time has been in use for so long that we have grown accustomed to its insensate and do not realize its absurdities. It has remained for a group of business men in Minnesota to bring our method of reckoning time into a systematic shape. As one instance of the present absurdity of the calendar, February has twenty-eight days because Caesar Augustus, jealous that his month of August contained only thirty days while July, named after Julius Caesar, had thirty-one, requested the Roman Senate to add an extra day to his month, robbing the same from February.

The men who are behind the new Liberty Calendar, as they call it, stand for a plain simple method of reckoning time which ought to have the sympathetic support of every one except the calendar makers, for with the adoption of the new plan no one will have any day for a calendar at all.

The plan is to divide the three hundred and sixty-four days of each year into thirteen equal months of twenty-eight days each, the extra month being known as "Liberty" and placed between February and March. The year will run January, February, Liberty, March, etc. Each New Year's Day is not included in any week of the month, and the extra day of Leap Year to be called "Correction Day," will be placed between the day of September and the first day of October, and also will not be included in any week or month. The first day of each month will be Monday, and consequently the eighth, fifteenth, and twenty-second of every month will be Monday; since we begin with all the other days of the week.

But little consideration is necessary to see the advantage of this. One would know instantly on what day of the week any given date would be. Holidays, anniversaries, days for the payment of notes or meeting legal obligations—there would be no need to refer to a calendar to see on what day of the week they fall. Employees paid by the month would have to render twenty-eight days' service in one month and thirty and thirty-one in others. Rent likewise would be paid for the month. Many other advantages might be mentioned.

The officers of the Liberty Calendar, the Friends of the League of Nations, and the United States Senator Calder, of New York, city, are making a joint resolution in the House and Senate requesting the League of Nations to call a convention to consider the matter to be held in Washington, D.C., within one year, to be attended by delegates from all the nations belonging to the League—Popular Magazine.

### The Baby

I am the Baby.

I am the youngest institution in the world—and the oldest.

The Earth is my heritage when I came into the world, and I go I leave it to the next generation of babies.

My mission is to leave the Earth a better place than I found it.

With my million little Brothers and Sisters I can do this, if the world does not impose too many handicaps.

Now I need pure milk and fresh air and play.

When I am a little older I shall need good schools in which to learn the Lessons of Life.

I want to live, laugh, love, work, play.

I want to hear good music, read good books, see beautiful pictures, and to build houses and roads and railroads and cities.

I want to walk in the woods, bathe in the waters, and play in the snow.

I am Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow.

If you will make my way easy now, I will help you when I grow up.

I am your hope—I am the Baby.

### SMILES

That Fanned Her Down

"Mother, I just took a splinter out of my hand with a pin!"

"A pin! Don't you know that's dangerous!"

"Oh, no, mother, I used a safety pin."

Why He Raised the Price of Milk

"One of my cows swallowed my pocketbook," announced the dairy milkman trier who goes around a little more than we have if the point the girls put on has a little richer," said the grouchy customer.

## CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS WESTERN QUESTIONS

#### WHAT THE GOVERNMENT'S HOME RULE BILL GIVES

##### TO IRELAND

In a recent speech at Carnarvon, Wales, Lloyd George put forth the advantages to Ireland contained in the Government's Home Rule Bill, a bill which Mr. Asquith has designated as a "paltry compromise." By the enforcement of this bill the Irish would obtain: The whole control of the Irish land; the whole control of agriculture; the whole control of mines and quarries; the whole control of every factory and workshop. The assize court; the court of quarter sessions, the police court, the county court, all would be under the control of the Irish Parliament.

Public health, not an unimportant matter for the people of any country, charities, old age pensions, health and unemployment insurance, housing, labor exchange, friendly societies, public works and most of the taxation except Customs and Excise would be controlled by the Irish Parliament, also all the Irish railways.

Mr. Lloyd George also explained that the money which the government had advanced to Ireland with which to buy land, and which the Irish are paying back in annuities is being handed over to the Irish Parliament to enable it to conduct its business.

In regard to giving Ireland Dominion Home Rule, Mr. Lloyd George says: "There are men who would say Ireland is a Dominion Home Rule. I have asked repeatedly in the House of Commons, on the platform, of deputations of labor, of deputations from Ireland, I have asked them to name a single Irishman who has the nerve to speak for the country who would say he would accept Dominion Home Rule. I have asked Mr. Arthur Griffith, Mr. De Valera, Mr. John McNeill and whether you like it or not, there is not one of them who will tell you they will accept Dominion Home Rule."

There is no doubt about it that the Irish problem is a very involved one, and from a Canadian viewpoint the more we read about it the more of a problem does it become.

#### THE PRICE OF WHEAT AND A FEW OTHER THINGS

The downward trend of wheat prices has had a discouraging effect upon business in the West. Unfortunately a number of farmers were not satisfied with the prices that prevailed earlier in the season and instead of marketing their grain, stored it, with the result that the wheat movement was not as free as was expected, and a considerable personal loss was experienced by those hoarders. Wages have also gone down, and there has been a general tightening up all around.

Yet, these conditions are not unhealthy ones. Wheat prices for the last few years have been at an artificial height; the price of necessities of life have gone skyward; and owing to conditions engendered by the war the whole American continent has been passing through an era of extravagance.

It was desirable—indecidable inevitable—that there should be a reaction, and those economists who were watching the situation carefully were hoping that the decline would be gradual.

There are indications that this is what is happening. Meat, which for the last few years has been a luxury only for the rich is now again appearing on the tables of those in moderate circumstances; clothing is coming down in price; and there are indications that we are again returning to the normal. It is to be regretted that falling prices should entail personal inconvenience on a considerable section of the community but that is the price that must be paid sooner or later for a period of inflation.

The high price of wheat could not prevail for any length of time. It would have meant putting the price of bread almost beyond the reach of millions of industrial workers both on this continent and in Europe; and would have resulted in the impoverishment of a great portion of our rich agricultural lands of the west. Our farmers were growing wheat to the exclusion of other crops of agriculture; and experience elsewhere has proven that if this practice is followed too long the soil becomes exhausted, and general conditions become bad. Iowa is probably the richest state in the Union agriculturally, and it has become so by the farmers realizing that the real destiny of their fertile acres was to provide feed for live stock. Western Canada is still a young enough country to produce vast quantities of wheat, but it is a well recognized principle of agricultural economics that diversified products are the most successful contributors to real prosperity.

The downward trend of wheat prices is therefore not an unimpaired evil. It was bound to come and although it might be delayed, it was as inevitable as the dawn. If a period of adjustment and retrenchment is upon us we must make the best of it with willing hands and cheerful hearts secure in the knowledge that our country is young, strong and of extraordinary resource.

#### Need Not Eat Whole Egg

The late Ambassador Walter Hines Page was formerly editor of 'The World's Work' and, like all editors, was obliged to refuse a great many stories. A lady once wrote him:

"Sir: You sent back last week a story of mine. I know the story did not read the story, for as a test I had pasted together pages 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, and the story came back with these pages still pasted; and so I know you are a fraud and torn down stories without reading same."

Mr. Page wrote back: "Madame: At breakfast when I open an egg I don't have to eat the whole egg to discover it is bad."

Is It Permanent?

We often wonder in our detached way, and we must ask some of the friends who go around a little more than we have if the point the girls put on has a little richer, or if it is permanent that happens to come off on a person who has to rub against it in Ohio State Jail.

#### Trials Not Found Wanting

Sam, who covets the boss' white pants—"Boss, ah, he's not clean den pants of your'n."

Boss—"Have you tried gao-lime?"

Sam—"Well, sah, it don't do no good."

Boss—"Yeh, try ammonia."

Sam—"Tay done tried 'em on, boss, and dey fits me fine."

A Cash Transaction

Two tramps had followed a wealthy man through many miles of streets waiting for a favorable opportunity to rob him. Suddenly he stopped before the residence of a lawyer, ran up the steps, rang the bell, and was admitted.

The tramps looked at each other in disgust.

"Well," said one, "what's to be done?"

"Suppose we shall have to wait for him to come out?"

"Not likely," said the other, "we shall have to wait for the lawyer now."

dominion Express Money Orders  
are on sale in five thousand  
offices throughout Canada.



## McKEE'S STORES

Telephone 9 "Always at Your Service" Bassano



## Gifts for "HIM"

Make McKee's Men's Department your headquarters for Christmas Gifts. Do not fail to examine our window and see the large display of suitable gifts.

Jaeger socks black and white, Jaeger house slippers, Jaeger wool Scarfs, Jaeger Shirts, Jaeger caps, Jaeger gloves, Jaeger sweaters, Jaeger bed socks.

Silk arm bands, pure linen and silk handkerchiefs, suspenders, silk scarfs, men's spats, men's laundry bags, men's belts, men's cuff links, dress and silk shirts, bath robes, smoking jackets, pyjamas, night robes, fur caps, mocha lined mitts, silk lined gloves, garters, club bags and suitcases.

## Men's Neckwear

Varied assortment of beautiful ties in Christmas boxes or unboxed, no two patterns alike. \$500 worth of fine stock priced

\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50

Do you want to buy a  
Dress, a Blouse or  
a Skirt

Here are a few splendid  
values

## A Black Messaline

36 inches wide at  
per yard

**\$2.95**

A good wearing silk, just  
the thing for a separate  
skirt, a dress or a blouse

Lovely Striped  
Blousing

36 inches wide, per yard

**\$2.35**

## Washable Satin

in white, flesh and maize, makes very  
beautiful underwear, 36 inches wide,  
special per yard

**\$1.95**

See our lovely display of  
Georgette Crepe de  
Chene, Habutai  
and Pongee  
Blouses and  
Smocks

ranging from

**\$5.00 to \$20.00**

We are also carrying a  
large range of

## Ladies' Kid Gloves

in gray, tan, brown, rein-  
deer, white and black.

## Handkerchiefs

Beautiful handkerchiefs in  
a large variety of patterns  
from 15c to \$1.50 each.

Boxes at - 50c to \$2.50

Here's a snap in

## Pillow Cotton

42 inches

for 55c

Do You Know That the Shopping Days for  
Christmas Are Limited

Why put off till the last minute, when early shopping  
will give you a larger display to choose from. We  
wish to say that if you are having trouble to decide on  
what you wish to buy our clerks are at your service and  
will only be too glad to help select something from our  
large display.

## Local and Personal

Mrs. T. H. Hunter and children  
spent a few days in Calgary.

Mrs. King and Mrs. Milroy were  
visitors in Calgary for a few days.

Mrs. A. F. McCallum spent a  
few days in Calgary.

A baby girl was born to Rev. and  
Mrs. Greene at their home in Brooks.

Mrs. Howard Nesbitt of Brooks, and  
son Jackie, have been visiting Mrs.  
L. D. Nesbitt.

H. W. Ford was appointed sec-  
retary of the hospital commission at  
a salary of \$400 per annum.

Ray Tubman of Calgary, who is  
interested in farming in the district,  
was in town for a few days.

Mrs. J. L. Toggan spent the week  
end in Calgary with her cousin,  
Mrs. B. B. Levi, of Winnipeg, and  
Mrs. M. A. Barron.

Miss Nan Pateil, E. F. Pateil,  
Fred Wagh and James Chisholm  
motored to town from Brooks last  
Sunday.

The Women's Guild of the Angli-  
can church will hold an afternoon  
tea and sale of work on Saturday,  
Dec. 11th from 3.30 to 6.00 p. m.

Although the weather has kept un-  
usually fine, business has been fairly  
good at Bassano stores. Chinook  
winds have been prevalent and the  
fall has been a glorious one.

The Mail understands that W. H.  
Smith of Lonsdale, has taken over  
the Massey-Harris implement agency  
and will bring his family to Bas-  
sano shortly.

W. B. Steel and Ike Roberts left  
this week for Sarnia, Ontario, and  
other places in that vicinity. This  
is Mr. Steel's first trip home in 15  
years.

Thanks to town engineer the kids  
will have a skating rink. He pro-  
posed to the council that he be per-  
mitted to flood a patch of ice for the  
children and the councillors agreed  
it was a good idea.

Joe Tobin, one of the stars of the  
Calgary pennant winning baseball  
team, was in town last week with  
Mrs. Tobin. Joe visited Billy For-  
tier, an old comrade on the diamond,  
and had a pleasant chat over old  
times.

Mr. Smith, a former principal of  
Bassano schools, wrote a local friend  
from Toronto stating that he perused  
local events as portrayed in "The  
Mail" with considerable interest. He  
is in the produce business with his  
father.

In the list of prizewinners at the  
Box Valley Fair, an error was made  
unintentionally failing to give prize  
to entries by Walsh Bros. who won  
first and second in dry mare and  
gelding class and first in saddle  
horse ridden by man.

On Wednesday, December 15th, the  
Bachelor Girls are putting on a dance  
in the former Trading Co. store, as  
a farewell to Long Year 1920. This  
is blamed as a "last chance", so  
due warning should be taken. Mrs.  
Traill's orchestra will provide the  
music.

If your paper does not come regu-  
larly please advise the publisher  
once. Errors in addressing oc-  
cur at times and prompt reporting  
by the subscriber checks these.

C. W. Long, big farmer north of  
Brooks, was sued for \$12,000 for ad-  
ultery on the afternoon of the wife  
of H. C. Baker, of Tacoma, Washing-  
ton. The suit was dismissed and  
Baker and his wife arrested on a  
charge of perjury. The Calgary pa-  
pers reported Mr. Long a resident of  
the Bassano district, but in reality  
he lives four miles north of Brooks.  
Long is a married man, 65 years of  
age and with a grown up family.

Walter Keegan, of the Round T  
Ranch, showed a burst of speed and  
quick firing on Saturday last which  
earned him a dollar bill and a tur-  
key. He wagered Mrs. Keegan a  
dollar that he could go down to the  
turkey shed, win a turkey and meet  
her in five minutes at Stiles' drug-  
store. He lost no time in getting to  
the shooting ground and first crack  
rung the bell, winning a turkey.  
Fast time was made to Stiles, and  
back in under the five minute limit.

## SECRETARY WANTED

For Bassano School District No. 2131  
Applications for the position of sec-  
retary-treasurer for the Bassano  
School District No. 2131 will be re-  
ceived by the undersigned on and  
including Dec. 30th, 1920. Ap-  
plicants must be prepared to furnish  
bond for \$1000. Salary \$300 per  
annum.

H. H. Struthers, chairman,  
Bassano, Alberta.

FLANAGAN  
Bros.Christmas  
Suggestions

Gifts of utility, something that can be  
appreciated every day in the year, are the  
most desirable. We have many valuable  
and beautiful articles in stock very suitable  
for Christmas presents.

## Pyrex Ware

A very nice line of casseroles, pie plates, bread pans,  
utility dishes, etc. in this beautiful ware

ALUMINUM WARE--Percolators, roast pans, pudding  
dishes, sauce pans, salt and pepper shakers. Choose  
a gift of aluminum ware and you can have the satis-  
faction of knowing the recipient will be grateful.

CUTLERY--What would be more suitable for an Xmas  
gift than a carving set? For men you can select  
straight blade or auto-strop or Gillette safety razors.  
For the boy a pocket knife.

Patrican Design in  
Community Silver

## For the Kiddies

The kiddies will be pleased with a sleigh, coaster wagon,  
Kiddie car, skates or hockey sticks.

## Flanagan Bros.

Paints, Oil & Glass

Auto Accessories

## SEE MISS SIMPSON'S Christmas Stock

French Ivory, Toilet & Manicure Sets, Perfumes, Fancy Papeteries, Fountain Pens, Cameras, Razors, Purses, Chocolates, Phonographs, Records, Xmas Cards  
MISS SIMPSON, Druggist  
Bassano, Alberta